# M. VVilliam Shake-ſpeare
## *HIS*
## Hiſtory, of King Lear.

*Enter Kent, Gloceſter, and Baſtard.*

*Kent.*

I Thought the King had more affected the Duke of *Albeney* then *Cornewall.*

*Gloſt.* It did alwaies ſeeme ſo to vs, but now in the diuiſion of the Kingdomes, it appeares not which of the Dukes he values moſt, for equalities are ſo weighed, that curioſity in neither, can make choiſe of eithers moytie.

*Kent.* Is not this your ſonne, my Lord?

*Gloſt.* His breeding ſir hath beene at my charge. I haue ſo often bluſht to acknowledge him, that now I am braz'd to it.

*Kent.* I cannot conceiue you.

*Gloſt.* Sir, this young fellowes mother could, whereupon ſhe grew round wombed, and had indeed Sir a ſonne for her Cradle, ere ſhe had a husband for her bed, do you ſmell a fault?

*Kent.* I cannot wiſh the fault vndone, the iſſue of it being ſo proper.

*Glo.* But I haue ſir a ſonne by order of Law, ſome yeare elder then this, who yet is no deerer in my account, thogh this knaue came ſomething ſawcely into the world before he was ſent for, yet was his mother faire, there was good ſport at his making, & the whoreſon muſt be acknowledged, do you know this noble gentleman, *Edmund*?